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AT THE OFFICE OF THE
Jeffersonian Republican.

A Welcome to Spring.

BY W. H. ALLEN.
Sweet Spring; bright, beautiful Spring,
We'll welcome thee back to our clime;
For thou dost gay hearts with thee bring,
And bid the cold zephyrs decline.
Thou doth laugh at the worn weary king,
And bid him depart from our door;
Thou doth welcome the gay birds to sing,
That have long been away from our shore.
Bright flowers will deck thy fair brow,
And sweet be the soft balmy gale;
The song of the robin breathe now,
To welcome thee back to our vale.
Then hasten thee, fair Queen of the year—
We'll give thee a warm welcome hand,
For thou doth in splendor appear,
To cheer up the hearts of our land.

A Railroad from Philadelphia to the Water-Gap.

The following important Railroad bill, has passed finally both branches of the Legislature.

The bill, beyond question, contains the most liberal and comprehensive charter ever granted to a railroad company in eastern Pennsylvania; and, in a year or two when the railroads in progress of construction from the city of New York, across New Jersey, to connect with railroads in our own State shall be completed, Philadelphia will be compelled under the pressure of rivalry and competition, to build a road to the Lehigh and the Water-Gap, by the shortest and most direct route. In anticipation of these transactions, and to give to Philadelphians an opportunity wherefore they may forever maintain the commercial supremacy in one of the richest regions of the State, this charter was gotten up.

The following is a copy of the bill just passed:

Sec. 1. Be it enacted, &c., That John O. James, Samuel H. Gillingham, Andrew Manderson, Elwood M. Smith, Joshua Brant, Isaac S. Waterman, John Jordan, Wm. P. Brock, Wm. B. Hart, Charles Santee, Joseph M. Hollinshead, Harry Conrad, John Gilbert, James S. Young, Solomon Smith, Thomas Taylor, Wm. Raigul, John Ely, Wm. C. Ludwig, Samuel H. Bush, Daniel Dally, Benjamin Kemmerer, S. M. Bunn, George Barron, James Shields, Charles Koons, Milton Cooper, and Peter Sieger, of Philadelphia county, Wm. T. Rogers, John S. Brown, C. E. Wright, Stephen Brock, John B. Pugh, Wm. S. Hendrie, R. Thornton, R. Watson, Wm. Carr, and E. J. Fox, of Bucks county, Andrew H. Reeder, M. H. Jones, Jacob A. Wagner, Wm. Lawall, Michael Butz, Jacob Rader, George Troxell, Jacob Rice, Augustus Wolfe, G. H. Gonder, J. J. Levers, Wm. Beitel, Samuel Straub, and Samuel Taylor, of Northampton county, and Joseph Lukens, John Shaffer, George Sechler, Jacob Wentz, and Henry Dickson, of Montgomery county, or any three of them be, and they are hereby appointed commissioners to open books, receive subscriptions, and organize a company by the name, style and title of "Philadelphia, Easton and Water Gap Railroad Company," with power and authority to construct a railroad, beginning at a point north of Vine street, in the county of Philadelphia, and thence by the most expedient and practicable route to or near the borough of Easton, or some other point in Northampton county, with the right to extend said railroad to any point or place in Monroe or Pike counties, and to connect with the Delaware, Lehigh, Schuylkill, and Susquehanna railroads, the Delaware and Cobscook Gap Railroad, and the New York and Erie railroad, or any other railroad which may have connected with it in Pennsylvania, subject to all the provisions and restrictions of an act regulating railroad companies, approved the 19th day of February, 1849, so far as the same are not altered or supplied by this act, and the said Philadelphia and Easton railroad company shall have the right, subject to the provisions and restrictions of the act aforesaid, to connect their railroad by lateral or branch roads with any railroad constructed or to be constructed in any of the counties through which the same may pass, and also to construct one or more bridges across the river Delaware, and to connect by one or more lateral or branch roads with any railroad or other public improvement in the State

of New Jersey.

Sec. 2. That the capitol stock of the said company shall consist of thirty thousand shares: Provided, that the said company may from time to time, by a vote of the stock holders at a meeting called for the purpose, increase the capital stock, if it shall be deemed necessary, to an amount sufficient to carry out the true intent and meaning of this act, for the purpose of completing and equipping the said railroad. The said company shall have the power to borrow any sum not exceeding two millions of dollars, at a rate of interest not exceeding seven per centum per annum, and to secure the payment of the same by the issue of bonds, and a mortgage of the said railroad, together with the corporate rights and franchise granted by this act, and to annex to the said bonds and mortgage, the privilege of converting the same into capitol stock of the said company, at par, at the option of the holder, if they shall signify their election in writing, so to convert the same one year before their maturity. Provided, that said company shall issue no certificate of loan of a less denomination than \$100.

Sec. 3. That said company shall have power to connect with any railroad belonging to any other company using part of said route, in any and every case where it may be deemed inexpedient, for a time, to build the whole of the road authorized by this act, and said company shall have as full power and control over the part or parts built by said company in every respect, as if said company had built the whole of the road authorized by this act.

Sec. 4. That if the said company shall not commence the construction of said road within five years, and complete it in ten years from the passage of this act, the same shall be null and void, except so far as the same may be necessary to settle up the affairs and pay the debts of said company.

The Sun Flower—A word to Farmers.

The sun flower is destined to be one of our greatest agricultural products, yet few know its value. I have raised and tested it; no farmer who has much land should be without it for feeding various animals, and the oil it produces. It has yielded with me, from 90 to 100 bushels per acre, manured the same as for corn. I planted in drills, between three and four feet apart, and scatter the seed about six inches distant in the rows—using from four to five quarts per acre.

When ripe, as the large heads begin to shell out I cut it up and leave it scattered in rows to dry, and when thoroughly cured, draw into my barn, handling carefully and placing on an airy scaffold. When wanted the seed will nearly all shell out by throwing own, and needs but little pounding. Clean in a common fanning mill.

One hundred pounds of the seed yield 40 pounds of oil. I had part of my seed made into oil at a common oil mill and used it for burning in lamps and tested it well for painting. Our house has been painted a long time; and it wears fully equal to those where linseed is used and the walls are left more glossy as though a little varnish had been applied.

The oil cake is nearly equal to any other—and there is nothing better to feed hens in winter than sunflower seed; they did not know what it was at first, by mixing it with oats, they gradually grew fond of it, and produced eggs more abundantly than usual on other food. The seed is well known to be good for horses, and is well worth 50 cents a bushel to farmers. I hope they will test this matter for themselves, and am sure they will find it profitable to raise their own oil, &c., as I have done.

H. C. ADGATE.
EAST BETHANY, N. Y. Feb. 1852.
[Moore's Rural New Yorker.]

If there be a class of human beings on earth who may be properly denominated low, it is that class who spend without earning, who consume without producing who dissipate on the earning of their father or relatives, without being anything in and of themselves.

The heaviest fetter that ever weighed down the limbs of a captive, is as the web of the gossamer, compared with the pledge of the man of honor. The wall of stone and the bar of iron may be broken, but his plighted word never.

It is the highest duty, privilege and pleasure for the great man and the whole-souled woman to earn what they possess, to work their own way through life, to be the architects of their own fortunes.

A gentleman out West tells of an improved breed of meaquettes which have to be caged in the Spring, to prevent their pulling up corn!

Reader, did you ever notice that the man you had done the most for was the first to turn on you when in a tight place.

Things go by law, not by luck.

The Capture of the Guerriere by the Constitution.

The following account of the capture of the British frigate Guerriere by the American frigate Constitution, is communicated to the Evening Post, by a correspondent, who was a prisoner on board the Guerriere during the combat. It is a paper which deserves a place among the historical archives of the country.

Having been an American prisoner on board the Guerriere during the famous battle between that frigate and the United States frigate Constitution, I propose giving you an account of that important action, which took place in June, of the year 1812.

About two weeks previous to the engagement, I left Boston in an American ship, which was captured by the Guerriere some five days before she fell in with the Constitution.

It was about ten o'clock in the morning, when the Constitution was discovered. The Guerriere hove to, to enable her to come up. As the Constitution neared us, Captain Dacres handed me his glass, and asked me what I took her to be? My reply was—"She looks like a frigate." Very soon, she came within reach of the long guns of the Guerriere, which were fired, but with no effect, as the sea ran high. The Constitution made no reply, but as I saw, was manœvering for a position—during which Captain Dacres said to me, "Do you think she is going to strike without firing?" I replied, "I think not, sir."

At this moment, seeing a severe contest was about commencing, in which I could take no part, being only a prisoner, I raised my hat to Captain Dacres, and said to him—"With your permission, sir, I will go below, as I can take no part." "O, certainly," said he; "and you had better go into the cock-pit, and should any of our men chance to get wounded, I shall feel obliged if you will assist the surgeons in dressing them?" "Certainly, sir," said I, and then descended into the cock-pit. There were the surgeons, and surgeon's mates, and attendants, sitting round a long table, covered with instruments, and all the necessaries for dressing the wounded, as still as a funeral. Within one moment after my foot left the lower round of the ladder, the Constitution gave that double broadside, which threw all in the cock-pit over in a heap on the opposite side of the ship.

For a moment it appeared as if heaven and earth had struck together; a more terrific shock cannot be imagined. Before those in the cock-pit had adjusted themselves, the blood ran down from the deck as freely as if a wash-tub full had been turned over, and instantly the dead, wounded, and dying, were handed down as rapidly as men could pass them, till the cock-pit was filled, with hardly room for the surgeons to work. Midshipmen were handed down with one leg, some with one arm, and others wounded in almost every shape and condition. An officer who was on the table having his arm amputated, was being sent out to a comrades coming down below—"Well, shipmate, how goes the battle?" "Another would utter some joke, that would make even the dying smile, and so constant and free were the playful remarks from the maimed, and even dying, that I almost doubted my own senses. Indeed, all this was crowded into the space of not over fifteen or twenty minutes before the firing ceased. I thence went upon deck, and what a scene was presented, and how changed in so short a time.

The Constitution looked perfectly fresh—and even at this time, those on board the Guerriere did not know what ship they had fought. On the other hand the Guerriere was a mere rolling log—almost entirely at the mercy of the sea. Her colors all shot away, her main-mast and mizzen-mast both gone by the board, and her fore-mast standing by the mere honey-comb the shot had made. Captain Dacres stood with his officers surveying the scene—all in the most perfect astonishment. At this moment a boat was seen putting off from the hostile ship for the Guerriere. As soon as within speaking distance, a young gentleman (Midshipman Reed, now Commodore Reed,) hailed and said, "I wish to see the officer in command of this ship." At this, Captain Dacres stepped forward and answered. Midshipman Reed then said:—"Commodore Hull's compliments, and wishes to know if you have struck your flag." At this Captain Dacres appeared amazed, but recovering himself, and looking up and down, he deliberately replied:—"Well, I don't know; our mizzen-mast is gone, our main-mast is gone, and upon the whole, you may say that we have struck our flag."

"Commodore Hull's compliments, and wishes to know if you need a surgeon or surgeon's mate?" Captain Dacres replied:—"Well I should suppose you had on board your own ship business enough for all your medical officers." Midshipman Reed replied:—"O, no we have only seven wounded, and they were dressed half an hour ago."

Captain Dacres then turned to me, deeply affected, and said:—"How have our situations been suddenly reversed; you are now free, and I a prisoner!"

All the boats of both ships were now put in requisition to remove the wounded on board the Constitution—so dreadful was the condition of many of them, that two days were nearly consumed in the removal, after which the Guerriere was burned, with all her stores, armament, &c. The Constitution having recently come out of port, and no room to take scarcely an article.

Who can imagine the joy I experienced in finding myself again under American colors, or the pride I felt at finding from Commodore Hull down to the most humble man on board, an entire absence of everything like a boastful or even triumphant look over their wonderful victory. Capt. Dacres kept his stateroom till we arrived in port. About two hundred of his men were necessarily ironed, as the ship was so crowded. Charles Morris (now Commodore,) the first officer of the Constitution, had a ball through his body, and for several days his recovery was doubtful, during which he sent for me to come to his room; and I well remember his perfect unconcern for himself, although the surgeon had apprised him of his danger. Every courtesy and kindness was by Com. Hull and his officers extended to the prisoners.

On Sunday, about noon, the Constitution arrived in Boston harbor. I was sent on shore in a boat. The harbor between the ship and the wharves was now covered with boats to learn the news. To the first boat that we neared, we hailed, "The Constitution has captured the Guerriere." Instantly the two men in the boat took off their hats and violently struck them on the side of the boat, and rising, gave cheer upon cheer. They hailed other boats, and thus the air was rent with cheers, and the victory passed along till it reached the wharf, and then spread like wildfire all over the city and country.

It is now nearly forty years since the transaction of that day proved to the Americans, that the British frigates were not invincible. Who can remember that day without feeling a glow of pride, that so early in the war, and in a manner so unpretending, a victory so perfect should have been achieved! I write this statement without notes, but believe it to be, in the main, accurate.

In justice to Captain Dacres, I add, that there was none of the boasting on his part, before the action, which has to him been attributed, as he did not know the ship till Midshipman Reed announced her name and commander.

A Rich Case.

Some years ago an Irishman was knocked down and robbed. He accused a man of having committed the robbery; in due time the case came up for trial. The Irishman being upon the stand, was cross examined after having sworn positively to the guilt of the prisoner, by one of the keenest lawyers, and something like the following was the result.

"You say that the prisoner at the bar was the man who assaulted and robbed you?"
"Yes."
"Was it moonlight when the concurrence took place?"
"Not a bit of it."
"Was it star-light?"
"Not a whit; it was so dark that you could not have seen your hand before you!"
"Was there any light shining from any house near by?"
"Not a bit in a house was there anywhere about."

"Well then if there was no moon, no star-light, no light from any house and so dark that you couldn't see even your hand before you, how are you able to swear that the prisoner is the man? How did you see him?"
"Why your honor when the spalpeen struck me, the fire flew out iv my eyes so bright you might have seen to pick up a pin; you could be japers."

The court, jury, counsel and spectators exploded with shouts at this quaint idea, and the prisoner was directly after declared not guilty.

The End of the World.

To-day, to-morrow, every day, to thousands, the end of the world is close at hand. And why should we fear it? We walk here as it were in the crypts of life: at times, from the great cathedral above us, we can hear the organ and the chanting choir; we see the light stream through the open door, when some friend goes up before us; and shall we fear to mount the narrow stair-case of the grave, that leads us out of his uncertain twilight into the serene mansions of life eternal?—*Kavanaugh.*

To Make Mice Decamp.—We see it stated that if, in places infested by mice their holes be plentifully treated with Scotch snuff, they will be off like a shot. We have never tried it ourselves, but we hope it is true, as it will be putting the snuff to at least one good purpose.

The mind may be overburdened like the body, it is strengthened more by the warmth of exercise than of clothes.

Evading the Death Penalty.

An apparatus to prevent death by hanging is said to have been used at Armagh, in Ireland, in 1784. Tam O'Neal, who was capitally convicted of stealing a mare, was ordered for execution. The sheriff, accordingly, attended with a proper guard, saw him to the place of execution, and after some time spent in prayer he was turned off. Having hung half an hour he was seen by the sheriff to move his neck as though he wanted to ease himself. On that the sheriff immediately ordered the executioner to strip his coat and waistcoat off. Nothing appearing, he ordered him to strip off his shirt, which the executioner seemed very reluctant to do, saying that stripping would be indecent and that his time of hanging was nearly expired. The sheriff insisted that it should be done; but the executioner was very dilatory in doing it, in hopes that the hour would expire. When he had stripped off the shirt there was discovered a collar of iron about his neck, which was fastened to two straps that were fastened to four others that went round his body; there were likewise fastened two that went to the bottom of his feet; and there went up each thigh another strap which went round his waist. On the sheriff seeing this, he immediately ordered the straps to be cut, and stayed with him full four hours and a half, and commanded the guard to attend all night. The next evening he was cut down and instantly buried.

Hearing with the Teeth.

That faculty which we call 'hearing' can be as well conveyed to the mind by means of the teeth as the ear. Curious as this assertion may appear it is easy to prove it by the following simple experiment:—

Lay a watch on a table, face downwards; then stand so far from it that you cannot in the ordinary way hear the ticking. Now place one end of a small dead stick, say six feet long, upon the back of the watch, and grip the teeth to the other end; with the fingers close each ear, to exclude all external noise; the beat of the watch will then be as audible as if placed against the ear. All other sounds can be conveyed in the same manner no matter how long the stick is; for instance, if one end is placed upon a piano forte in the sitting room facing the garden, and the stick is thirty or forty feet long, extending to the farther end of a lawn or walk, now if the instrument be ever so lightly played, the tune will be instantly distinguished by any person applying their teeth to the opposite end of the stick.

The Empire of Japan.

This mysterious country—for so it may be regarded—which has so long baffled the cupidity and curiosity of foreigners, is just now from anticipated coming events, the subject of much speculation and interest. We therefore give the following authentic description of it, so far as it goes:—

The Empire of Japan consists of three large islands, the superficial extent of which is estimated at 90,000 square miles—also several of smaller dimensions.—Nippon is the principal, and has a length of about seven hundred miles. Its great capital—the city of Jeddo, has a population of more than a million and a half.—The palace of the Emperor including its gardens, courts and outbuildings, is five leagues in circumference, and forms a sort of miniature city. The whole empire is divided into seven principal districts, which are subdivided into 70 Provinces. The population amounts to upward of 30,000. It is one of the richest countries in the world, and abounds with gold, silver and copper. The religion is Buddhist, and the government despotic. The revenue and forces of the empire are immense. The inhabitants are ingenious and warlike, but treacherous. They manufacture silks, cottons, porcelain and lacerware; rice, millet, wheat and barley are cultivated, while turnips, carrots, melons and cucumbers, all grow spontaneously. The mulberry, laurel, camphor and the shrub-tree are quite common, but the most remarkable is the varnish tree, the juice of which is used to varnish their furniture. The Japanese are of a yellowish complexion, their heads are large, their necks short, their eyes small, their hair dark brown, and their noses, although not flat, thick and short. Their houses are of wood, colored white and never exceed two stories in height. They have neither tables, beds nor chairs, but sit and lie on carpets and mats. The Dutch can only trade with them at one port—that of Nagasaki. The merchandise carried thither consists of spices, sugar, linen, cloth and elephants' teeth, for which gold, silver, copper, rice and porcelain are exchanged. Japan was formerly divided into a great many small kingdoms, which still retain the names—but they were at length swallowed up in one, to which all the rest have become either subject or tributary. The tributary princes are invested with regal dignity and are absolute in their respective territories. But they are entirely subject to the Emperor, who can dispose, and even condemn them to death, if he thinks proper.

Invention.

The Scientific American, referring to some recent prizes offered for mechanical discoveries, makes the following appropriate remarks:

The works of God, the Great Creator, the Divine Architect and Mechanic, are alone perfect. The human frame, that machine of machines, is no more perfect to-day than when it sprung, bounding with life and beauty, from the inanimate dust of Paradise. This we cannot say of the works of man; this real perfect must ever be before us. When we look behind and see what progress man has made in invention, and then compare what he has done with the works of Nature, we always find more imperfections in the former, and more perfection in the latter. It is true, indeed, in respect to the mechanic arts, that the present state of them may be called perfection in comparison with the state in which they were a century ago, but this should not damp the ardor of the ingenious mechanic.

There is still plenty of room for invention and improvement; yea, and it will ever be so; with every new achievement new wants will spring up; and to provide for those the inventor will still have to exercise his genius, and the mechanic, his cultivated skill. We can go on towards perfection, but can never reach it; and the more perfect the arts become, even after many ages will have passed away still, something will always be wanting to complete our picture. With all our perfection in the arts, more new inventions are demanded to-day, than ever there were at any period of the world's history, and the mechanic who may be living a hundred years from now will have the same story to tell.

Here we have prizes offered for five new improvements, relating to railroads alone, and when we consider that it is only twenty years since the first scream of the locomotive was heard in our land—that not a single iron horse was seen panting along in the United States at that time, and that now his iron hoofs are heard thundering through the heart of the Green Mountains, over the Hudson, down the slopes of the Alleghenies, and along the banks of the Mississippi, well may we hold up that man to ridicule who even hints at a limitation to new inventions and discoveries. In twenty years we have built a track twelve thousand miles long for the iron steed—what a race course! In a few years more he will commence his race west with the spray of the Atlantic, and will not slack his iron nerves till he has snuffed the breezes of the Pacific. Inventors of America! the progress of invention in your land is entrusted to your keeping.

Rose Insects.—If our lady readers are desirous of keeping their rose bushes free from the small green vermin that so frequently infest them, the following remedy will be found a most effectual one:—To 3 gallons of water add one peck of soot and one quart of unslacked lime.—Stir it well—let it stand for twenty-four hours, and when the soot rises to the surface skim it off. Use a syringe for applying it.—*New England Farmer.*

Stop and Think.

Do our young friends ever think of the glorious privileges they enjoy at this day over their forefathers? Do young men, who earn their dollar per day, and spend it all or more, know that the foundation of most of the fortunes, or lapidencies of those advanced in age, was laid when the price of labor was not more than three or four shillings? In their fretting and muttering about their lot, do they not know that patient toil and judicious economy, is all that is necessary for their happiness, or to win the reward of fortune? Do our boys ever reflect of the glorious advantages they enjoy for attaining an education over their fathers? do they not know in their eager pursuit of enjoyments, which are as fleeting as shadows to the neglect of the useful, honorable, and intellectual, that they are already fast on the road to ruin? Why will not the young properly estimate the great privileges with which they are surrounded.

Childhood is like a mirror, catching and reflecting images all around it. Remember that an impious, profane or vulgar thought may operate upon a young heart like a careless spray of water thrown upon polished steel, staining it with rust that no after effort can efface.

The man who was kicked by a sawhorse last week, was obligated to submit to an amputation. His trowsers' legs were taken off just above his boots. His case is a bad one.

Why are persons born blind unfit to be carpenters? Because they never saw!

If you love others they will love you. If you speak kindly to them, they will speak kindly to you. Love is repaid with love, and hatred with hatred.—Would you hear a sweet and pleasing echo, speak sweetly and pleasantly yourself.